THE CANDIDATE

A Political Romance (Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers) By Joseph A. Altsheler

SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

'Jimmy" Grayson, a Westerner and the dark horse of a national convention, is nominated for the Presi dency. Young Harley, the correspondent of the New York Gazette, is the first to tell the candidate the good news. He accompanies the Graysons to their Western home, and meets Grayson's niece, Sylvia Morgan, from Idaho. The two are mutually attracted, though they are critical of each other. Halley, together with other correspondents, acson's great speech, Sylvia, in her enthusiasm. trated in the yellow journals, and Sylvia named a foot of water. But he feared the marshes and quicksands that bordered its marshes and quicksands that bordered trated in the yellow journals, and Sylvia named furnishes Western fire for his speeches." Churchilk correspondent of the Monitor, New York's "yellow" Primmer, a pointed power in the West and a tile Saind, and they turned back upon the multimillionaire, appears on the scene. Harley believes him to be Sylvia's uncle, but learns that he is her guardian and betrothed. Mrs. Grayson relates to Harley how Sylvia's parents were massacred on the plains and she, as a young child. sacred on the plains and she, as a young child.

was found and adopted by Piummer, who is thirty years her senior. During Plummer's brief stay in Milwankee, Sylia seems depressed, and upon his departure, she is feverishly gay and animated. Plummer is discussed with enthusiasm by the Graysons and the Candidate points out to Harley the necessity of retaining his friendship, to which Harley they agrees.

The driver was not loath, and even the

A night, after a beautiful, brown October day, came on dark and rainy, with the does; but the animals hung to the form. The hire winds off the Rocky Mountains; and Harley, Hirting the candidate, could barely see the heads of the horses, gently rising and failing as the sound of wheels, gently rising and failing as the sound of wheels, gently rising and failing as the sound of wheels, and the wind and rain, and he knew hint the wind and rain, and he knew that the other correspondents and the political, who always hung on the trail of limiting days, although the contest of the contest of the political and the right and the wind and rain, and he knew little and, who always hung on the trail of limiting days, although the contest of the contest of the political and the rare power to going to fail the relatives a moral as until in single freed with the contest was a far far the political and the proposition of the possibility of the young unend a sung out, sustained by all their relatives a moral as until in grayson, and their relatives a moral as the proposition of the possibility of the young unit and the proposition of the possibility of the young unit and their relatives a moral as until as far the proposition of the wealth land of the proposition of the wealth and the proposition of the proposition of the wealth and the proposition of the p

bad weather. Indeed, with the fine spirit of the West and her own natural high courage, she wanted to go, saying that she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she could stand as much as a man, and she should be his wife; he was no further some shear and she should be his wife; he was no further some shear and she should be his wife; he was no further some shear and she should be his wife; he was no further some shear and she should be his wife; he was no further some shear and she should be his wife; he was no further shear and shear and she should be his wife; he was no further shear and shear and she should be his wife; he was not afraid."

"Beds!" cried Harley. we are iost, and if you don't take us in we'll have to sleep on the prairie, which is a trifle door, and old Daniel Simpson bade them to sleep on the prairie, which is a trifle door, and old Daniel Simpson bade them to sleep on the candidate came."

"It is chiefly in your hands new," said that God had made them for each other, and if you don't take us in we'll have to sleep on the prairie, which is a trifle door, and old Daniel Simpson bade them to sleep on the candidate came."

"It is chiefly in your hands new," said that God had made them for each other, and she would not go away. He said that God had made them for each other, and the condition of the condition of the candidate came."

"It is chiefly in your hands new," said that God had made them for each other, and the condition of the condi

"You don't do anything by halves out him.

wooden bridge; but the rain, the darkness, and the singularly sticky quality of the black Nebraska mud would certainly delay them until one o'clock in the morning, and possibly much later. It was not ing, and possibly much later. It was not a cheerful prospect for tired and sleepy are really Jimmy Grayson." he said. "You are really Jimmy Grayson." he waved his nand toward a low build-he would carried in appearance in the morning glow. Simpson was still rugged and grim, while the woman yet cowered, and now and to think clearly. There was an old grate in the room, apparently used but seldom, and for a purpose!

Harley was fully aroused—on edge with excitement, but able to restrain it and to think clearly. There was an old grate in the woman yet cowered, and now and the woman yet cowered, and now and the room, apparently used but seldom, and for a purpose!

Harley was fully aroused—on edge with the woman yet cowered, and now and in the woman yet cowered, and now and the woman yet cowered in the woman yet cowered in the woman yet of the woman yet cowered in the woman yet of th

"Wise driver; considerate man!" re-

said the candidate, in a reassuring unusual weight on his mind. were making her feelings.

the wind and the rain increased hey were far out in Nebraska, a decreased, there was a partial moonlight, paper fellers that travels with him." and the driver was turning upon them

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Gravson." 've gone wrong somehow or other, and The old man came to her relief,

"Lost?" said Harley. "If you wish to put it that way, I kind o' upsets her," he said. reckon you're right," said the driver, with Marthy an' me lives here all by our-What has become of the other car-

riages?" asked Harley, looking back for

'I reckon they didn't see us when we turned out, and they kept on along the woman, in high, shrill tones, "why don't The appeal and terror in her eyes ther under the spell of Jimmy Grayson's road."

There was no doubt about the plight into which they had got themselves. The load man laughed, but the ever
"The old man laughed, but the ever-

plain seemed no less lonely than it was watchful Harley saw that the laugh was before the white man came

"What's that line of trees across youder?" asked the candidate.

runs," replied the driver. we must reach the bridge, and then

things will be simple."

shallow course.

The driver became more cheerful, the companies the Grayson party back to Chicago, where the campaign opens. On the night of Graybut Harley lacked confidence. He had a deep distrust of the Platte River. throws her arms about Grayson's neek and seemed to him the most ridiculous stream kisses him. Harley's frown of disapproval is in the United States, making a presumpkisses him. Harley's frown of disapproval is in the United States, making a presump-observed by Sylvia. On the following morning Har-ley is dismayed to find the incident glaringly illus-often in a channel a mile wide with only

They reached the line of gaunt trees, journal, allies himself with a party of financiers who follow Grayson to Milwaukee, and, by a process of flattery, induce Churchill to start an opposition movement through his dispatches. "King" Plummer, a political power in the West and a the sand, and they turned back upon the

They bore away from the river, driving at random, and after an hour saw a faint light under the dusky horizon.
"The lone settler!" exclaimed Harley,

The driver was not loath, and even the

coat was turned up to his ears, the cold dent of the United States, is in the carrain, lashed by the wind, struck him in riage, and I am his friend, one of the controllably, and from her chest,

"And it's a tremendous accommodation the floor, The candidate laughed.

"But you are seeing the West as few men from New York ever see it," he said.

The driver turned, and a little stream of the driver turned, and a little stream of the stream o

plains. nished than Harley had expected to see. a few moments of waiting, Harley whished, al- A coal fire smoldered on the heart, and pered: "Don't be alarmed; I am about to though they were near the Platte River, the arangement of the room showed force the door. It was one of the most thinly inhabited some evidences of refinement and taste, sections of the State. They had not seen An old woman was bent over the fire, a light since leaving the last speaking-but she rose when the men entered, and place at sundown. Harley wendered at turned upon them a face which Harley stepped into the room will in hand, Harley turned upon them a face which Harley stepped into the room, where he heard a the courage of the pioneers who crossed knew at once to be that of one who had deep-drawn sigh that expressed mingled terest of the old man was centered upon the great plains amid such a vast loneliness. He and the candidate were tired, and soon ceased to talk. The driver constant to his business. Hard to his business hard to his business hard to his business. Hard to his business hard to his business hard to his business. Hard to his business hard to his bu fined his attention to his business. Harley followed from most to mostess with through, clothing with its full radiance glancing from one to another of the awakened after a while by the sudden stoppage of the carriage. The candidate awoke at the same time. The rain had States, and the other is one of the news- hair hung down her back and her eyes of scourse that morning was the sweet-

creased, there was a partial monlight, and the driver was turning upon them shamefaced countenance.

Jimmy Grayson bowed with great courtesy, and apologized so gracefully for the intrusion that an ordinary person would be a type that flarley knew well.

When the driver was turning upon them shamefaced countenance.

Jimmy Grayson bowed with great courtesy, and apologized so gracefully for the intrusion that an ordinary person would other type, a type that flarley knew well.

She was handsome, but not with the broad face of the West. Hers was an ordinary person would other type, a type that flarley knew well. have been glad to be intruded upon in such a manner. The woman said noth- features were delicate, the figure was the lesson.

all a man like you, Mr. Grayson, and it

The woman started and looked at him.

"All by ourselves," repeated the man, from Kentucky. I was born there, and i girl's voice. He felt that it was good to live there, though not in the live that morning, and his spirits rose as "Daniel," suddenly exclaimed the old mountains, as you did."

"I 'clar' to gracious," he said, "I clean forgot I had old Deadeye. You see, Mr. we lived; he-has been here."

Grayson, when I heerd the dogs barkin', "Ah!" said Hariey. He felt that they "I guess it marks where the Platte Grayson, when I heerd the dogs barkin', sez I to myself 'it's robbers, shore;' and

polite to say anything, and Harley was feared still watching every inovement of the old "You

suthin' from the kitchen as quick as you

The old woman raised her startled. frightened eyes, and for a moment her but you must do it for the sake of Henry glance met Harley's; it seemed to him to be full of entreaty; the whole atmosphere of the place-was to him tense strained, and tragic; why, he did no know, but he shook himself and decided that it was only the result of weariness, the long ride, and the night in the storm.

want, I low it nez rained a rained as a man, and sar man, and some stand as a man, and some standary standary. Some standary standa chilling that a man can hear. It was son. "You'll find water and towels on the "Who are you?" the old man called. the sound of a woman, alone and in the down and the collar of Harley's heavy "Mr. Grayson, the nominee for Presi-dark, between midnight and morning.

Harley's resolve was taken at once. He slipped on his clothes and went to the door. His eyes were used now to the

lelay them until one o'clock in the morning, and possibly much later. It was not cheerful prospect for tired and sleepy men.

Spondent to enter. He looked carteasy, but with reverence, at the candidate.

"You are really Jimmy Grayson," he said. "I'd know you off-hand by your live mental to enter. He looked carteasy, but with reverence, at the candidate.

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"What's your driver?" asked Simpson. I'm he has gone down to the stable to feed and care for his horses," replied the candidate. "Mr. Grayson," said Harley. "without seeking to discredit you, I wish I had gone to another war instead of coming gone to another war instead of coming the court here with you. That would be come to the court here with you. That would be come to the court here with you. That would be come to the court here with you. The court here with you are the court here with you. That would be come to the court here wan deside it, an iron poker. Tiptoeing, he obtained the poker and returned to the door. The lock was a filmsy affair and, inserting the point of the poker under the catch, he could be come to the stable to feed and care for his horses," replied the can-away on his horse. "He has gone down to the stable to feed and care for his horses," replied the can-away on his horse. "How well I rem the catch, he could be come to the catch, he can be considered."

Under any circumstances the manner was no key in the lock. The woman, on the stock of his rifle, and Harley in-ferred at once that he had something of half-smothered sob, as if the woman

Harley leaned back in his seat, and rusted all now to the wise and considering the driver who had proposed such a plan.

It is a friend who asks." There he seemed to remember something. Then Harley put his lips to the key hole again and whispered: "What is the long time, Mr. Grayson, before that fits matter? It is a friend who asks." There you."

Was no reply, only a tense silence, even the led the way into a room better furthe occasional sobs ceasing. Then, after

The door was of flimsy pine, and it gave | cold victuals."

such a manner. The woman said nothing, but stared vacantly at her guests, lender, and there was on her cheeks a rosy bloom that never grew under the relief.

The old man came to her relief.

used to live there, though not in the live that morning, and his spirits rose as

father. Years ago I was at his house in

His voice was soothing—that of a strong man who would protect, and the girl yielded to its influence. Brokenly she told the story. Many men had been killed in the feud, and the few Eyersleys who were left had been scattered far in the mountains. Then old Daniel Simpson said that he would come out on the Great Plains, more than a thousand miles, and they had come.

There was one of the Eversleys-Henry Eversley—he was young and handsome. People said he was not bad. He, too, ame to Nebraska. He found out where as if he would not miss a word.

The breakfast went on to an unusual

were coming to the gist of the matter.

The girl, with a sudden passionate cry. before I h'ists the window up-stairs I threw herself upon her knees. "He is reaches old Deadeye off the hooks, and here now! He is here now!" she cried. "Heis in the cellar, bound and gagged wouldn't 'a' been healthy for 'em."
"I'm sure of that, Mr. Simpson," said Jimmy Grayson; "you don't look like a man who would allow himself to be run I declare before God that we did not! "An' I wouldn't." said the old man, with sudden, fierce emphasis. But he put the rifle on the hooks over the fireplace. We were getting ready to run away together, and to be married at Speed-well:"

still watching every movement of the old man. The driver returned at this moment from the stable, and, reporting that he had fed the horses, took his place with the others at the fire. the others at the fire.

"I 'low you-uns would like to eat a little," said the old man, laughing in the same unnatural way. "Marthy, tote in same unnatural way. "Marthy, tote in its honor by a mortal enemy."

"And will you save him?"

"He shall be saved."

"I will wait," she said.

Harley slipped noisely out, and, closing the door behind him, went to his room,

porch down stairs, and then you can come straight in to breakfast."

This youth was a nero, a gandant and porch down stairs, and then you can come straight in to breakfast."

Grayson: "he loved the girl, and she loved him; there was no real reason in People told me of wonderful stretches of I have made a success of farming on a They heard his step passing down the hall to the stairway, where it died away.

It was then ten o'clock, and they had expected to reach Speedwell at midnight, crossing the Platte River on the big wooden bridge; but the rain, the dark—wooden bridge; but the rain, the dark—wooden bridge; but the rain, the dark—wooden bridge; but the more of bis residence and they had was no key on the inside! They had been locked in, and for a purpose!

Grayson's name.

"My name is Simpson—Daniel Simpson," he said, hospitably, "Tell the driver to put the horse the heard.

Was ton. Elsewhere in the outloing the boil, but the door refused to open. There was no key on the inside! They had been locked in, and for a purpose!

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Was ton. Elsewhere in the outloing the boil, but the door refused to open. There was no key on the inside! They had been locked in and on the seal that the ame from another room.

Was ton. Elsewhere in the outloing the boil, but the door refused to open. There was not key on the boil, but the door refused to open. There was not key on the boil, but They entered the dining room, where the breakfast smoked on the table, and the breakfast smoked on the table, and the breakfast smoked on the table, and the breakfast smoked on the table. They entered the dining room, where the faint noises went on, but Harley alone of the soil. It was the richest in the ers on the Scully lands is an industrious.

castly pried it off and put it gently on looks after himself. He told us not to the floor.

proached it cautiously, still holding the poker in his hands, and noticed that there son did most of the talking, and it was that he was without fear, so they did not \$75 to \$110 an acre. My lands in Bates etery. When Mrs. Vanderbilt died four There was marked relief the moment the wheels of the carriage struck the brown grass. They rolled easily once the carriage and the control of the carriage and the control of the carriage struck the brown grass. They rolled easily once the carriage and the control of the carriage and the control of the carriage struck the brown grass. They rolled easily once the carriage are to old Daniel Simpson. The candidate's still living, though both are old now, but the dose not expected the manner of the carriage struck the empty keyhole gave him an idea. He before had Harley known the to be so "You speak the truth." exclaimed the dose not command the remainder of the old man nearly comme. And that youth and that girl are to old Daniel Simpson. The candidate's still living, though both are old now, but his gift of conversational talk was equal to his gift of platform oratory, but never that night."

County, Mo.; Gage County, Nebr., and his comrades had been; but the empty keyhole gave him an idea. He before had Harley known that to be so "You speak the truth." exclaimed the dose not command the remainder of the old man seemed to old Daniel Simpson. The candidate's still living, though both are old now, but his gift of conversational talk was equal to his gift of platform oratory, but never that night."

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> he said; "he ought to be comin' in to "You have diagnosed his chief fault,"

he old man came to her relief.

"Marthy ain't used to visitors, least of a man like you, Mr. Grayson, and it Harley knew at once that she was the spell. The little dining-room where they daughter of the old couple below stairs. sat was at the rear of the house. Hark "Do not be afraid of me," he said, saw the golden sunshine of a perfect "I know that you are in great October day, and the wind that sang he saw the old man fall further and fur-But Simpson raised himself presently

the Kentucky mountains. He was a leader in the Simpson-Eversley feud. I knew finish feedin' an' curryin' them horses!" him to-night, but I have said nothing. "He is slow, extremely slow," laughed Now, tell me, what is the matter?"

His voice was soothing—that of a should not have got lost last night, and

eld man returned. Harley gave all as-sistance. Despite his anxiety and his

length. The candidate and Harley called again and again for hot biscuits and served them silently, almost furtively.
The story was finished, and just as it came to its end Simpson said, with a

"It 'pears to me, Mr. Grayson, all you said about that driver of yourn is true. He hasn't come from the stable yet.'

hall, and the candidate said, quickly: "He's coming now; he'll be in presand face on the porch. No, sit down, almost autocratic as was his rule, un-We were speaking of the sacrifices that changeable European as he was in his people make for one another, and it re- entire make-up, he was himself one of the are good farmers. We would not permit minds me of a very pretty story that I ploncers, and fifty years ago tolled them to remain there if they were not.

look wandered to the door. It seemed to tried West. Harley that light sounds came from the Mr Scully

Simpson moved in his chair, and a sudies of a few agents and clerks. den wondering look appeared in his eyes

CHAPTER IX.

Sprang back in alarm as two large bull-dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves against the ferce.

The got, and God go with you!" said dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves against the ferce.

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The got, and God go with you!" said dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves against the ferce.

The got, and God go with you!" said liming Grayson, with deep feeling.

The driver left at once, not by the stair-dock them. This the best I've got," he war, realled the candidate from the carber day, came on dark and rainy, with fierce winds off the Rocky Mountains; and Harley, who was in the first carriage with a larm as two large bull-dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, with dogs, red-mouthed, flung themselves as small and bare room, w

"You're welcome to it," replied Simp- face, and her eyes were luminous.

men from New York ever see it," he said.
The driver turned, and a little stream of water ran off his hat-brim into Harley's face.
"It's the wind that holds us back, Mr. Grayson," he said, "if we leave the road and cut across the prairie on the hard ground it will save at least as the high cheek-bones and the water flow,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low, "and he condended the figure before him.

"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low,"
"By all means, turn out at once," said low, "It had not been as hungry just to look at it."

The old woman cried softly, but it was the note of her dought in his own room that it was the old wing had been given land sorie, "Why, if I had not been as hungry just to look at it."

The old woman cried softly, but it the note of her work in the note of her which had been given land sorie, "Why, if I had not been as hungry just to look at it."

The old woman cried softly, but it the note of fers.

The old woman cried softly, but it the note of fers.

Seemed to Harley that the note of fers.

Numbers of mu who had gone the had been given land sorie, "Why, if I had not been as hungry just to look at it."

The three sat down at the table, while work in the flow of the had been deven and the was without make the look ther.

The held wos looking at Singson with and even w

"We've never been sorry for a moment for what we did, hev we Marthy?" signal look passed between him and the

"And then," said Jimmy Grayson, "why do you deny to Henry Eversley the right said Jimmy Grayson, with an easy laugh.
"He is slow, extremely slow, but he will son, shake hands with your new son-in-

n a hearty grasp.

"Henry," he sald, "you've won." TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY

HER POCKETBOOK,

Scraps of paper—recipes, Beauty hints, a pair of keys, When she'd furbish up a bit. Then, let's see, now what is this? Crumpled document, I wis. Oh. of course, a matines Money in the book's contents? Sure, the sum of 30 cents.

SCULLY AS LANDLORD

Defense of His System on Farming on Large Scale.

passed away.

productive farm lands in many States, he but they have not abandoned the Scully presented the strange phenomenon of a farms because the very leases command there, holding sway over nearly 1,000 con- them. The finest land I have in Illinois tented tenants, composed mostly of free- rents for \$4 an acre. Other landlords born American citizens.

Yet aristocratic as was this owner of tly, as soon as he washes his hands 200,000 acres of farms under cultivation, through the forests and prairie wastes, They are temperate men. They pay their the old man sank into his chair, but his spade in hand, seeking fortune in the underty debts. They do not quarrel among them-

Mr. Scully has made more money out other part of the house, and the old man, too, seemed for a moment to be listening, but Jimmy Grayson at once began his "Can you stay quietly in this room unbut Jimmy Grayson at once began his til morning?" he asked. "I know it is story, and Simpson's attention came his little kingdom has long been con-"This is a story of the mountains of siderably over \$300,660. The expense at-Eastern Kentucky," began the candidate, tached to the gathering of this princely money for themselves and their landlord. "and it is a love story—a very pretty one, income has been summed up in the salar-

This plan, with its foreign colonization

some and the Chandade points set to Holicy the same of the Anticome to State of the Anticome to

Simpson," continued Jimmy Grayson. "He did upon North Central Illinois as the did what nature and sense dictated. He overbore all resistance on the part of the unbroken in those days, and the farmgirl, who in her heart was willing to be overborne. One dark night he stole her great deliberation. I not only selected men. There are scores of them who befrom her father's house and carried her the richest soil I could find, but I secured gan as farm hands, then became lessees, land on a straight line between the cities and finally owners of farms. The Scully "How well I remember it." exclaimed of St. Louis and Chicago. I knew there plan gave them an opportunity to lease a the old man, with eyes a-gleam. "I had would be a railroad between those cities farm when they had no money. Marthy on the horse behind me, and my

"I secured my land very cheap. It com-

County, Mo.; Gage County, Nebr., and years ago she asked that the old negress after years, some of it as recently as bilt's family saw that the request was "You speak the truth," exclaimed the does not command the rents I can get for my Illinois land. This is not so much, because the Illinois soil is richer, as it is Her parents were slaves belonging to the

> tific, and the railroad facilities better. Feeling Against Him Subsided.

feeling which arose against me here in late Miss Helen Duryea at the corner of to do what you did, and what you still the United States in former years. It "He is slow, extremely slow, but he will son, shake hands with your new son-in-be along directly, and he doesn't mind the do The old man sprang to his feet. His adoption of an anti-alien law in Illinois three years old. When Miss Duryea died of anecdote, chiefly about his political campaign, and Harley saw that the interest of the all man page centered upon them were three or four men, one the such attacks. The adoption of the meas-The woman, without a word, driver, and another in clerical garb, evitaxes was a fruitless measure. My ten-ants were paying the taxes. I made their rents so low they could afford to rents so low they could be so low to rents so low they could be so low to rents rents so low they could afford to pay Then she was induced to take service in in-law is still offering you his hand."

The bewildered look left the old man's eyes, and he took the outstretched hand then. When the State compelled me to pay them myself I simply increased the pay them myself I simply increased the rentals that much, which made no different values of Gertrude Lefferts Vanderbilt.

For thirty years she remained with Mrs. ence to me or to my tenants except that Vanderbilt, and left only upon the death it removed the tenant's duty of paying of her mistress four years ago. While the taxes, a practice which was helpful in the Vanderbilt home Mary to him inasmuch as he expected to be a a companion to Mrs. Vanderbilt than a landowner himself some day and wanted servant, and accompanied her every to be familiar with the subject of taxes. where. The sight of the two rambling "My landlordism in the United States along together laughing and chatting was has never injured society in any wise. I have been strict. I have been careful, Mrs. Vanderbilt was widely known be-I feel that I have been fair and that I cause of her writings and her interest in have been honorable in all I have done. public matters. I do not believe you can find a man in Practically all the old families of Flatany of the states in which I have land bush were represented at Mary's funeral fair or a dishonorable thing.

on cents.

3) cents.

Birmingham Age-Heraid.

This great and of the data and infidumer the British diplomatic service, and many others filled Grace Church in Lincoln road.

Chicago, Nov. 17 .- With the death in any of my farm districts men who have listening for sounds without, he kept his eyes fixed upon Jimmy Grayson's face as "Lord" Scully, leaving an estate of thirty years. They would not have re-\$59,000,000, the richest farmer in the world, mained upon my places had they been one of the most remarkable figures in unfairly treated. Some of them are the history of Illinois and the adddle West worth \$10,000, \$20,000, \$30,000, and as high as \$50,000 in their own right and still lease The lord of an immense area of the most my land. They may own other farms, andlord of the European type, only on an a premium and I rent them so low they immensely larger scale than is possible are sources of profit to the men who farm here rent their farms on the crop-share plan and sometimes make it twice as

Scully Farmers Good.

"The men who farm the Scully lands selves and waste their money in lawsuits. We do not have trouble with them ourwho are on my farms are all worth something. They take good care of the land. They are a class of men who make

"You ask why the Scully farms make money when we hear the cry that the farm is no longer profitable. The farm

"Just fifty years ago I landed in the of leased farms. I have applied upon the "This youth was a hero, a gallant and United States. I had money to invest in Scully farms methods which are the fruit "You don't do anything by haives out here on these Western plains," he said.
"No," replied Jimmy Grayson, "we don't deal in disguises; when we're hot we're hot, and when we're cold, hot, and when we're cold we're cold.
Now, after a perfect day, we're having the wildest kind of a night. It's our way."

He slipped on his clothes and went to the door. His eyes were used now to the cls. as Simpson had said, and bathed and there was a window that shed a half-light.
He slipped on his clothes and went to the door, they found the water and tow-moments the old man came out at the risk of the price of the yound the water and tow-moments the old man came out at the stand there was a window that shed a spade, and I set out from Philadelphia as pade, and I set out from Philadel

GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.

be interred beside her, and Mrs. Vander-

carried out. Mary Jane Williams was born in 1823. due to the fact that the settlement of Duryea family, but had been liberated Illinois is older, the farming more scien-prior to the birth of Mary. The little girl became popular with the women of the Duryea family and was raised by "I do not care to say much about the them. She was born in the home of the Duryea from the time she was old enough to be of assistance until she was forty

After the death of Helen Duryea the

who will say that I have done an un- at her little home at 188 Snyder avenue ir or a dishonorable thing.

"Would it not be easy to know it if I bilts, the Zabriskies, the Strongs, the had been an oppressive landlord? Would Lotts, the Ditmases, the Walkers, and my tenants have stayed on my farms in this great land of free men and innumer- the British diplomatic service, and many